

T H E
Loyal Bumper : or, *England's* Comfort.
B E I N G

A Health to King *William* and Queen *Mary*,
and the Prince of *Denmark*.

To an Excellent New TUNE.

(1)

Here's a Health to the King whom the Crown does belong to,
Confusion to those that true Kings wou'd do wrong to :
We'll here use no Name of an Old King or New King,
But we'll Drink a Health, Boys, a Health to the true King.

(2)

Here's a Health to that Man that has wrong done to no Man,
Be he *English* or *Dutch-man*, or *Spaniard*, or *Roman* :
Here's a Health to those Children their Parents obey well,
For the Disobedient we know will not Sway well.

(3)

Here's a Health to Just Men, from the Cott to the Throne, Boys,
For Conscience will tell you, all shou'd keep their own, Boys :
Here's a Health to those Worthys that stand up for *David*,
And shame take those Members their Head have out-braved.

(4)

Here's a Health to Queen *Mary*, true Joys light upon her,
May her Life be attended with Glory and Honour :
We'll here use no Name of an Old Queen or New Queen,
But we'll Drink a Health, Boys, a Health to the true Queen.

(5)

Here's a Health to the Prince, Heaven send him long Life,
And if e're he be Crown'd, let him Reign without Strife :
We here do not name him, whether Old Prince or New Prince,
But we'll Drink a Health, Boys, a Health to the true Prince.

(6)

Here's a Health to those hearts that are Honest and Loyal,
And those which are not so, may Heaven destroy all :
We do not name any, whether Old hearts or New hearts,
But we'll Drink a Health, Boys, a Health to all true hearts.

(7)

Here's a Health to the Clergy, true Sons of the Church,
Who leave not their Prince nor Religion i'th' lurch :
We here do not mention whether Old Church or New Church,
But we'll Drink a Health to the Sons of the true Church.

(8)

Here's a Health to those Soldiers that'll Fight for their Pay,
That will stand by their Master, and not run away :
Whether Lords, D. or E. so they Fight for their King, Boys,
Or else let them Dye all like Dogs in a String, Boys.

(9)

Once more to all these, let the Glas then go round,
Preserve all the Loyal, and Traytors confound :
Send Peace to Old *England*, and give *Cesar* his Due, Boys,
And then 'twill be better for me and for you, Boys.

F I N I S.